

CHILLING

TALES OF HORROR

OCTOBER
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Out of the
DIABOLICAL DEPTHS
of **HELL** came the
WINGED CREATURES
OF SATAN

The
GHOST TIGER

"I rode the ghastly train
that collects the souls
of the damned!"

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CHILLING

TALES OF HORROR

OCTOBER 1971

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 5

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The WINGED CREATURE



The torch of science has illuminated many of nature's dark secrets, but there are times when the light flickers, dims, and plunges us into total darkness! Then, from the shadowy realms of forbidden worlds, dread horrors may emerge-- horrors as diabolically evil as... **THE WINGED TERROR!**



IN THE HEART OF THE AMAZON JUNGLES...

BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE US NOW, BALLU--WE'D NEVER MAKE THAT MOUNTAIN ALONE!

FORBIDDEN TO ENTER CHAPPI JUNGLE! WE GO BACK NOW! WE GO BACK!



YOU'LL TAKE US, BALLU, EVEN IF I HAVE TO...

THAT WON'T HELP, SIR! LET'S HEAR WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



IN A VOICE TINGED WITH DREAD--

CHAPPI JUNGLE IS HOME OF EVIL GODS! THOSE WHO ENTER NEVER RETURN-- SOME DIE, BUT MANY BECOME CHIWALLIES! THEY FLY THROUGH AIR-- KILL EVERYTHING! LISTEN TO BALLU! GO BACK!



WH-WHAT
DOES HE
MEAN,
DAD? WHAT
ARE THESE
CHIWALLIES?

JUST SUPER-
STITIOUS ROT,
KATHY! THERE'S
NOTHING TO
FEAR--
NOTHING!

CLEAR OUT, BALLU, IF YOU
WANT TO-- BUT **WE'RE**
PUSHING ON! I'VE SPENT
YEARS SEARCHING FOR THIS
VOLCANO -- AND I'M NOT
BEING STOPPED BY
ANYTHING!

WELL, MICHAEL,
THAT LEAVES
ONLY THE THREE
OF US --
PROVIDING
YOU'RE
WILLING
TO COME
ALONG!

WHEN I
JOINED YOUR
EXPEDITION,
I WAS
DETERMINED
TO SEE IT
THROUGH!
COUNT
ME IN!



WHAT DO YOU
THINK, MIKE?
COULDN'T DAD
BE **WRONG**--
AND A BIT
TOO IMPATIENT?

YOUR FATHER'S A **GREAT**
SCIENTIST, KATHY, AND
THAT MOUNTAIN HE SEEKS
REPRESENTS A CHALLENGE!
REGARDLESS OF WHAT WE
THINK, HE NEEDS US -- AND
WE'VE GOT TO
STICK BY HIM!



That same night-- AFTER MAKING CAMP...





AS THE FEARFUL CREATURE'S WINGS
STRIKE WITH THE FORCE OF A
PILEDRIVER--



AS MIKE SINKS HELPLESSLY TO
THE GROUND--

MIKE-- DAD--
HELP! IT'S
GOING TO--



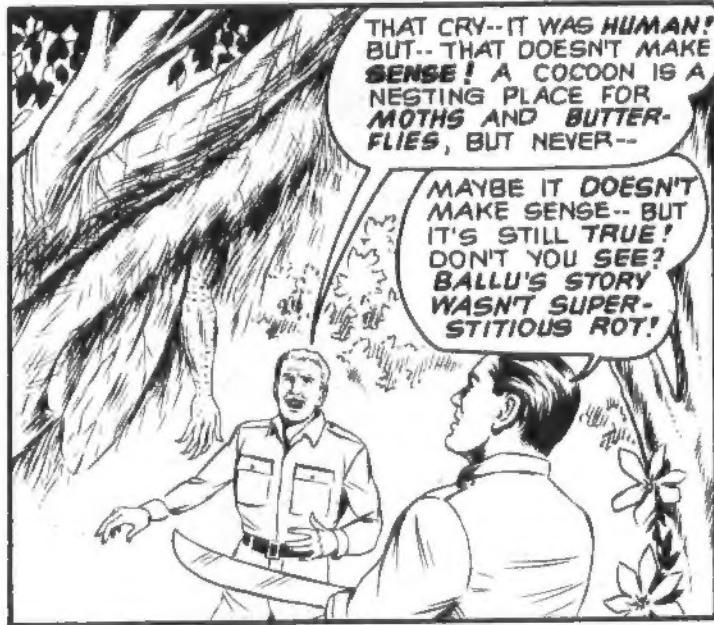
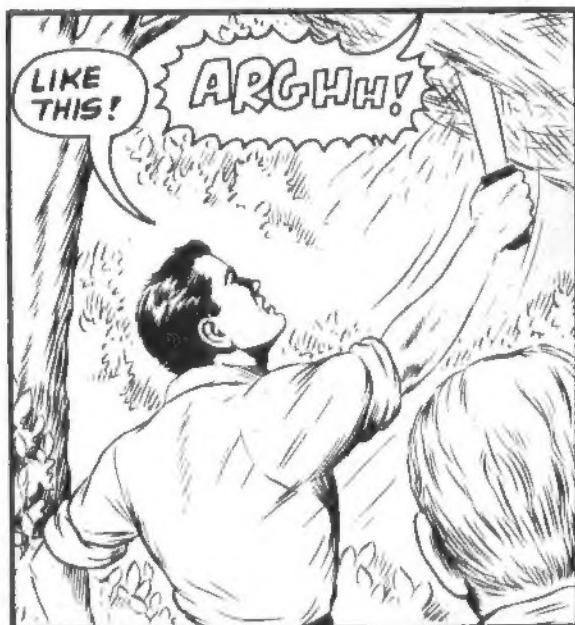
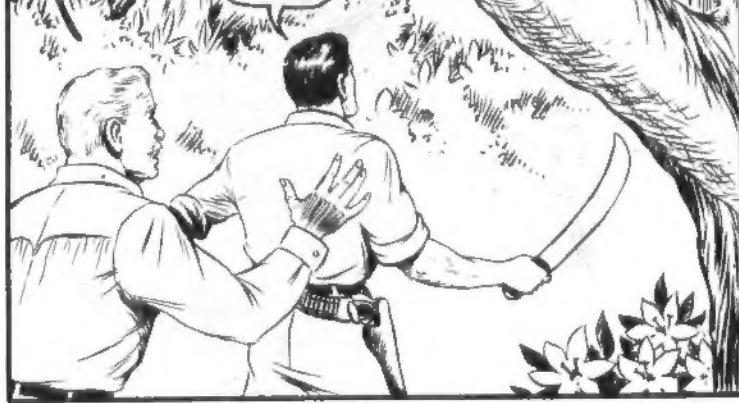
AFTER THE FEVERISH APPLICATION
OF FIRST AID--

Y-YOU SAY
KATHY IS
GONE?
BUT WHERE?
WE MUST
GO AFTER
HER!

SURE, BUT FIRST
THERE'S SOMETHING
WE HAVE TO DO!
SOMETHING THAT
MIGHT GIVE US A
CLUE TO THIS
INCREDIBLE
BUSINESS!

WAIT! THERE'S NO
TELLING WHAT'S
INSIDE!

EXACTLY--
BUT I'M
GOING TO
FIND
OUT!



HE SAID THOSE WHO ENTERED THIS JUNGLE WERE CHANGED INTO CHIWALLIES--THEIR WORD FOR FLYING CREATURES! THIS SOUNDS FAR-FETCHED, BUT THESE CREATURES MUST PLACE THEIR VICTIMS IN THESE COCOONS, AND AFTER A PERIOD OF TIME, THE HUMANS HATCH OUT AS ONE OF THEIR OWN KIND!

GREAT SCOTT!
KATHY'S IN
THEIR CLUTCHES
NOW! DO YOU
THINK THEY...?

I'M NOT JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS, BUT I'M STARTING OUT AFTER HER AT ONCE! AND I CAN TRAVEL FASTER ALONE!

I--I UNDERSTAND!
GO--AND MAY THE FATES BE WITH YOU!

Through EVER-THICKENING JUNGLE,
MIKE PUSHED ON ALONE! THEN--
AS EVENING FELL--

THERE IT IS--THE VOLCANO WE WERE SEARCHING FOR! BUT WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS WHEELING AROUND THE SUMMIT? WELL, THE ONLY WAY TO FIND OUT IS TO-- INVESTIGATE!



*Approaching THE MOUNTAIN'S
BASE--*

IT'S THE CHIWALLIES ALL RIGHT, AND THIS MOUNTAIN MUST BE THE CENTER OF THEIR ACTIVITIES! NOW, IF I ONLY KNEW WHAT THEY'VE DONE TO KATHY, I COULD--

HOLY SMOKE-- A CAVE LEADING INTO THE MOUNTAIN! THIS COULD BE A SLCKER PLAY-- BUT I'VE GOT TO LOOK AROUND INSIDE!

Cautiously ADVANCING INTO THE GRIM PASSAGE--

THIS IS IT, ALL RIGHT-- SOME KIND OF MONSTROUS HATCHERY-- AND EACH OF THOSE COCOONS MUST CONTAIN A HUMAN VICTIM! IF THOSE FIENDS HAVE DONE ANYTHING TO KATHY, I'LL--

Suddenly--

OHH-HHH!

THAT SHRIEK-- IT'S KATHY!

Plunging onward toward the cry, oblivious to danger----

OH, MIKE-- THANK HEAVENS!

I'LL CUT YOU LOOSE PRONTO, HONEY-- THEN WE'VE GOT TO RUN LIKE BLAZES -- BECAUSE THOSE DEMONS MAY REAPPEAR ANY SECOND!

THERE-- THAT DOES IT!

TOO LATE! I HEAR THEM-- THEY'RE COMING BACK!

HEAD FOR THE BRUSH!
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



But as the terrified pair fled forward,
A ghastly horde streamed forth from
the volcano's crater-- the air vibra-
ting to the beat of enormous wings
and raucous cries--



THIS DRY GRASS WILL
BURN LIKE TINDER!
IT'LL BE A MIRACLE
IF IT WORKS, BUT
IT'S GOT TO!

AS THE SOARING FLAMES
LEAPTED UPWARDS, THE
STRANGE CREATURES PAUSED
IN FLIGHT-- AND BEGAN
CIRCLING AS IF HYPNOTIZED!
THEN--



LOOK!
THEY'RE
PLUNGING
INTO THE
FLAMES!

THEY'RE
DESTROYING
THEMSELVES!
BUT WHY---

IT'S WHAT I HOPED,
KATHY! THESE CREA-
TURES COME FROM
COCOONS AND ARE LIKE
MOTHS, ONLY ON A
LARGER SCALE! I
STARTED THAT FIRE ON
A WILD HUNCH--HOPING
THEY'D BE DRAWN TO
THE FIRE THE WAY A
MOTH IS DRAWN TO THE
FLAME OF A CANDLE!

One by one, the chiwallies hurtle to their
doom-- their death cries mingled with
the crackling flames--



Later... IT'S BEEN A TERRIBLE
EXPERIENCE, BUT IT'S
TAUGHT ME SOMETHING
IMPORTANT! FROM NOW
ON I'LL KEEP AN OPEN
MIND-- THE WAY A
MAN OF SCIENCE
SHOULD!

I AGREE,
SIR! SO
LONG AS
ALL MEN
DO THAT, WE
HAVE NOTHING
TO FEAR!



The
End

A HEX ON MY BROTHER!



IN A LONELY PENNSYLVANIA FARMHOUSE...

THERE HE IS, COMBIN' OUT HIS BEARD AG'IN! HOW I HATE HIM-- AN' THAT BEARD O' HIS HE LOVES SO MUCH!

WHY YOU POKIN' AROUND AT THE DOOR, MARTHA? COME ON IN AN' STOP PUSSYFOOTIN' AROUND! WHAT DO Y' WANT?



I WANT MY MONEY, EB! YOU SOLD EVERY HOG ON THE FARM YESTERDAY, AN' YOU AINT GIVE ME MY SHARE YET! I DON'T CARE IF YOU ARE MY HALF-BROTHER! YOU BEEN CHEATIN' ME TOO LONG!

YOU AIN'T GOT NO MONEY COMIN'! NOW GIT BACK TO YOUR WORK!





IT'S MY BUSINESS TO KNOW THINGS-- ABOUT EB,
ESPECIALLY! DIDN'T HE STEAL MOST O' MY LAND
AFTER MY HUSBAND DIED-- AN' HAVEN'T I BEEN
WAITIN' FER A WAY TO GIT BACK AT HIM? YOU
CAN HELP ME, MARTHY-- BY GITTIN' ME
SOMETHIN' PERSONAL THAT
BELONGS TO HIM!

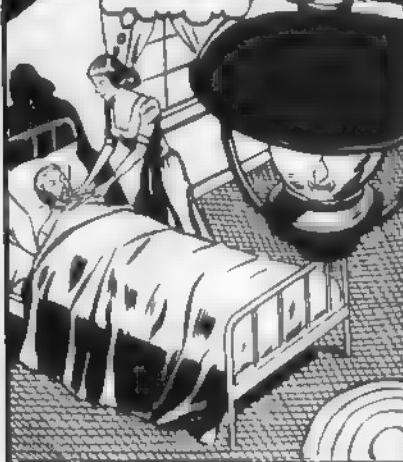


MAIN THING'S TO
GIT ME MY MONEY--
AN' THEN HAVE
SOMETHIN' HAPPEN
TO HIM! COULD BE
TO THAT BEARD
OF HIS, MAYBE--
HE'S THAT PROUD
OF IT---

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEE! GO
RIGHT HOME, AN' WHEN HE'S
SLEEPIN', YOU CUT OFF A
COUPLA HAIRS FROM THAT
BEARD AN' BRING 'EM
BACK TO ME! AN' BRING
THE LOOKIN' GLASS
HE USES, TOO! THAT'S
ALL I NEED!



LATER... THERE! I GUESS I'VE
GOT ENOUGH O' HIS
BEARD! NOW ALL I
NEED IS THAT LOOKIN'-
GLASS AN' WE'RE
ALL SET!



AND SO THE STAGE WAS SET FOR
TRAGEDY, AND-- HORROR!



WHAT'RE
YOU DOIN'
NOW?
WHAT'S
THAT
BLACK
CIRCLE
FOR?



HUSH, MARTHY, AN' YOU
BETTER LOOK THE OTHER
WAY! WHAT I'M GOIN'
TO DO AINT A PRETTY
THING TO SEE! I
LEARNED THIS HEX
FROM MY GRAND-
MAMMY! SHE
CALLED IT-- THE
HEX OF
HORROR!

THEN, AS THE WIZENED CRONE INTONED THE ANCIENT
SPELL...



THEN, AS THE ROOM FILLED WITH THE GHASTLY
FUMES OF BRIMSTONE...



YOU HAVE HEARD MY CALL,
GREAT ONE! LET EB KNOW
YOUR TERRIBLE VISAGE!
LET THAT BE MY
REVENGE -- AND
MARTHA'S!

THESE FUMES..
THEY'RE
STRANGLING
ME! I'M
GOIN' TO...
FAINT...
OHHH!

GIT UP, YOU MILKSOP-- NOW IT'S UP TO YOU!
TAKE THE GLASS HOME AN' PUT IT WHERE HE
KEEPS IT! WHEN HE LOOKS INTO IT IN THE
MORNIN', YOU'LL GIT THAT MONEY-- AN' MORE!
BUT MIND YOU DON'T LOOK INTO IT-- OR
YOU'LL WISH YOU HADN'T!

AT LAST EB'S A-GONNA GIT HIS COME-UPPANCE-- I
CAN HARDLY WAIT! MEBBE WHAT HE SEES IN THE
MIRROR WILL MAKE HIM LOSE HIS BEARD-- WONDER
WHAT IT IS? WISH I DARED TAKE A PEEK-- BUT
THAT OL' WITCH WARNED ME NOT TO!



MOMENTS LATER, AS EB'S EVERY
BREATH STIRRED TERROR WITHIN
MARTHA...

THERE! THE GLASS IS
IN PLACE, AN' I AIN'T LOOKED AT
IT ONCE-- NO MATTER HOW MUCH I
WANTED TO! BUT WHAT'D THE WIDOW
MEAN THAT IN THE MORNIN' I'D GIT MORE
MONEY THAN EB OWED ME? WAIT-- MEBBE
I CAN FIND THE ANSWER UP IN THE ATTIC
WHERE PAPPY HID AWAY THE BOOK ON
WITCHCRAFT AND HEXES
JUST AFORE HE DIED!



HERE IT IS, RIGHT WHERE
I FIGURED I NOW
LET'S SEE...

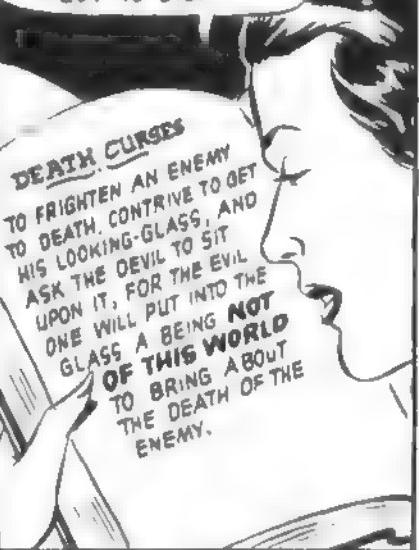


THEN, AS THE HOURS TICKED
AWAY UNNOTICED...

HMM, THERE'S CURES HERE FOR
FALLING HAIR, MEASLES, LUMBAGO,
RHEUMATISM, BUT I DON'T SEE...
WAIT! HERE IT IS-- UNDER
DEATH CURSES!



B--BUT I HADN'T COUNTED ON
KILLIN' HIM! I--I'VE
GOT TO STOP...



THEN, AS THE CHIMES OF THE ANCIENT
GRANDFATHER CLOCK TOLLED THROUGH
THE STILL HOUSE...

FIVE O'CLOCK--THAT MEANS EB'LL
BE GITTIN' UP! AN' WHEN HE
LOOKS INTO THE MIRROR--HIM
WITH HIS WEAK
HEART...



THERE WAS STILL TIME TO STOP EB,
TO SAVE HIM! BUT THEN CAME THE
GRIM, CHILLING THOUGHT...

SAVE HIM--WHY? I'LL MAKE IT
A REAL REVENGE-- AN' LET HIM
DIE WHEN HE GOES TO COMB OUT



JEST AS I FIGGERED-- FLAT ON HIS BACK' EB-- MY DEAR, DEPARTED HALF-BROTHER!

DEAD! SERVES HIM RIGHT-- AN' NOW THE FARM IS MINE, INCLUDIN' THAT SACK O' SILVER HE KEPT HIDDEN IN THE CLOSET!

ALL THE MONEY HE HAD, AN' NOW IT'S-- MINE! THAT'S WHAT THE WIDOW KLOPP MEANT-- SAYIN' I'D GIT MORE'N I EXPECTED! BUT I KEEP WONDERIN' WHAT IT WAS THAT EB SAW-- WHAT IT WAS THAT COULD'VE FRIGHTENED HIM TO DEATH!



THEN, AS MARTHA LOOKED AT HER DEAD BROTHER WITH FERCE JOY-- SUDDENLY SHE RECALLED THE LONG FORGOTTEN WORDS OF HER FATHER...

REMEMBER, DAUGHTER-- THOSE WHO INVOKE THE DEVIL'S HELP WILL HAVE TO PAY HIM WHEN THE TIME COMES!

NO, NO-- I'M NOT GONNA THINK O' THAT'... I'LL THINK O' SOMETHIN' ELSE-- LIKE WHAT COULDA BEEN IN THAT MIRROR!



THEN, AS CURIOSITY BEGAN TO BURN FIERCELY AT HER WILL POWER...

I AIN'T SCARED O' NOTHIN'-- SO WHY SHOULDN'T I TAKE A LOOK 'JEST ONE LITTLE BITTY PEAK CAINT HURT ME!



WHY-- IT'S NOTHIN' BUT EB'S FACE, LOOKIN' THE WAY I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE IT-- BURNIN' UP WITH PAIN!



I TOLD YOU I'D PAY YOU BACK, EB! I TOLD YOU I'D... WHAT'S THAT? HIS FACE-- IT'S CHANGIN'-- AN' NOW THERE'S SOMETHIN' ELSE COMIN' OUT OF THE MIRROR!



AND SO, MARTHA CAME FACE TO FACE
WITH THE--HEX OF HORROR--
MOST FATAL CURSE IN WITCHCRAFT

IT... IT CAN'T BE! NO! NO! KEEP
AWAY!



NO! DON'T TOUCH
ME! I'LL THROW
THIS-- FIRE
AT YOU!

THERE IS NO ESCAPE,
FOOLISH MORTAL! YOU
HAVE LOOKED UPON MY
FACE-- AND MUST DIE!



STRUGGLE IS USELESS! YOU
HAVE CAUSED YOUR OWN
DOOM-- BY INVOKING THE
FATAL HEX!

NO! NO! YOU
WON'T GET ME!



THEN, WITH THE FRENZIED STRENGTH
OF ONE FACED WITH DEATH, MARTHA
FLUNG THE AWFUL FORM AWAY FROM
HER, SWINGING THE BAG OF SILVER
AROUND HER MADLY IN THE
DARKNESS...



FLAILING MADLY IN ALL DIRECTIONS,
MARTHA FOUGHT HER WAY TO THE
DOOR! SUDDENLY, SHE FELT SOMETHING
TOUCH HER NECK, JERKING
UPWARD! THEN, IN HER FRANTIC
HASTE...

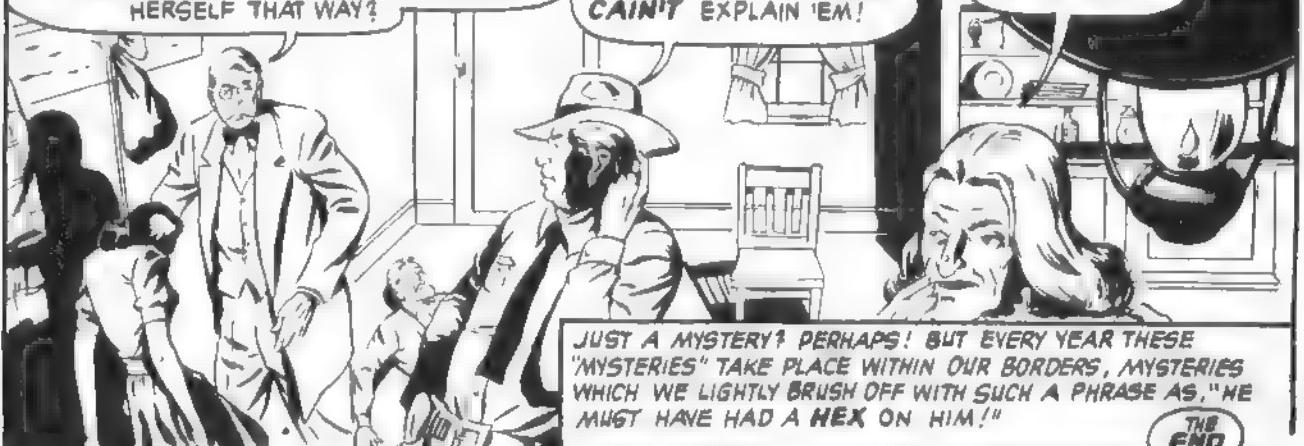


IT WAS THE WIDOW KLOPP WHO FINALLY FOUND THE BODIES! THEN, WHEN THE POLICE AND VILLAGE DOCTOR HAD ARRIVED...

POOR EB HAD A BAD HEART A LONG TIME-- IT JUST SEEMED TO GIVE OUT, I GUESS! BUT MARTHA-- THIS IS AWFULLY STRANGE! HOW ON EARTH COULD SHE HAVE STRANGLED HERSELF THAT WAY?

I CAN'T RIGHTLY SAY, DOC-- BUT EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN IN THESE HILLS! YOU JEST CAIN'T EXPLAIN 'EM!

RECKON SO, SHERIFF-- IT'S JEST A MYSTERY!



THE END

GHOST TIGER

RAINED OUT! WELL, SWEETHEART—
GUESS THIS TAKES CARE OF YOUR
HUNCH THAT WE'D FIND OURSELVES A
FRONT PAGE STORY FOR THE "DISPATCH"
IN THE ZOO!

Have you ever looked into the tawny eyes of a caged tiger - and known the meaning of **FEAR**? Have you caught, within these savage depths, a hint of why tigers stalk at **NIGHT** - spreading terror in their wake? Then you'll understand the unholy pair that scorned both time and distance in their fiendish search for **REVENGE**! Yes, one of them was a **TIGER** - and the other - **A ONCE-LIVING CREATURE** from out of **THE UNKNOWN!**



DON'T LET A LITTLE LIGHTNING GET YOU DOWN, SANDRA! IT NEVER HITS TWICE IN THE SAME PLACE -- AND IT CERTAINLY JOLTED ME THE DAY YOU SIGNED ON AS A CUB REPORTER!

DON - TELL ME IF YOU
SEE ANYTHING DOWN
THERE - AMONG
THE TIGERS!



**IN THE RIPPING GLARE
OF ANOTHER
LIGHTNING BOLT...**



AT THE INSTANT DON RAISES HIS CAMERA...

**THIS I WANT
A PICTURE
OF!**

DON - GET BACK!
IT'S JUMPING
OUT!

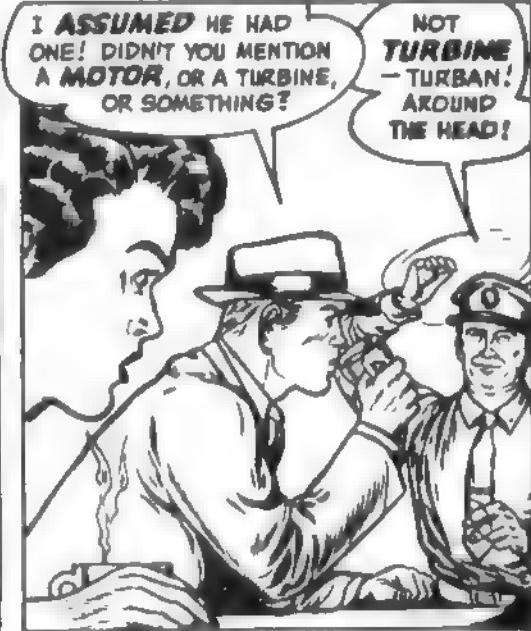
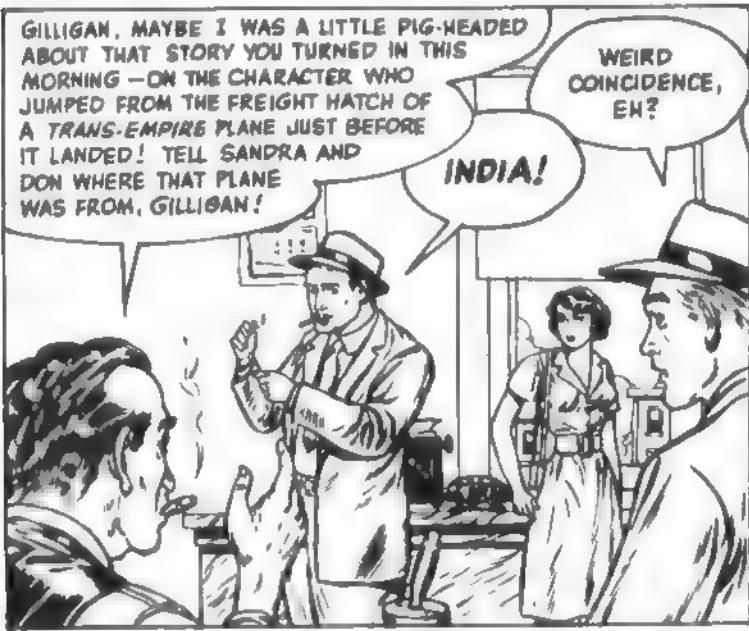


**AS THE PHANTOM FLITS THROUGH
THE DRIPPING SHRUBBERY...**

**GREAT GUNS! NO HUMAN
COULD HAVE MADE A LEAP
LIKE THAT - BUT WHAT
IS IT?**

**ASK THE
ERS - THEY
SEEM TO
KNOW!**





NOW YOU'RE LATCHING ON! WHEN A CHARACTER COMES ALL THE WAY FROM INDIA TO LOOK UP A WEALTHY BIG GAME HUNTER--THAT'S NEWS!

THOSE WHACKY NEWSPAPER PEOPLE--YOU'D THINK I STUCK 'EM WITH A PIN!

COULD BE--BUT THEY STUCK YOU WITH THE CHECK!

SOON AFTERWARD...

OF COURSE--IT COULD BE ANOTHER HINDU!

I'D LIKE TO THINK SO, TOO--IF I DIDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT FLETCHER ADAMS' HUNTING EXPEDITIONS WERE CHIEFLY FOR TIGERS!



CAT'S-EYES -- A GEM! DON'T LET THAT GLOW FROM THE TIGER SKIN ALARM YOU - I'M CONVINCED IT'S MERELY A FORM OF PHOSPHORESCENT MOLD! ABOUT THE GEMS - THEY WERE PART OF MY ADVENTURE IN THAT STRANGE LITTLE VILLAGE IN BENGAL - THE NIGHT I MET BOTH THIS TIGER AND - WELL, THE DEVIL KNOWS WHERE HE IS!

WHO?

JUST A NATIVE I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT MANY A NIGHT SINCE - A STRANGE-LOOKING CREEP IN A TURBAN!

BEFORE WE JUMP TO ANY CONCLUSIONS -- LET'S HEAR THE WHOLE STORY! WHAT HAPPENED THAT NIGHT, MR. ADAMS?

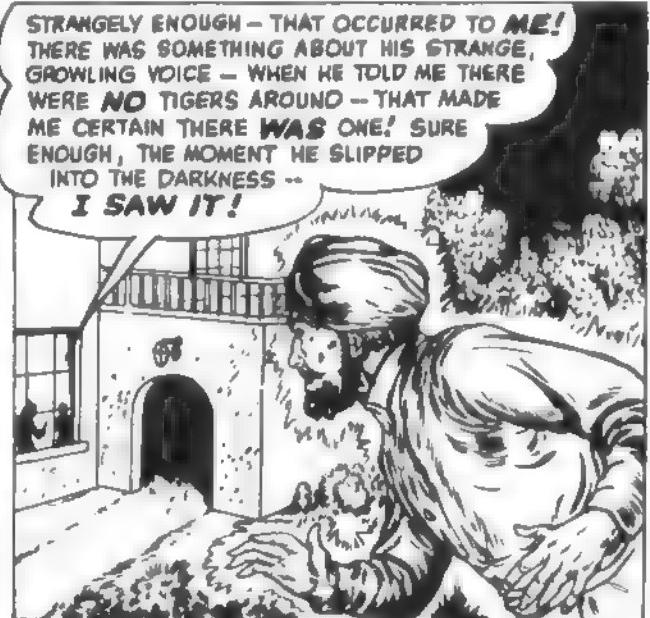
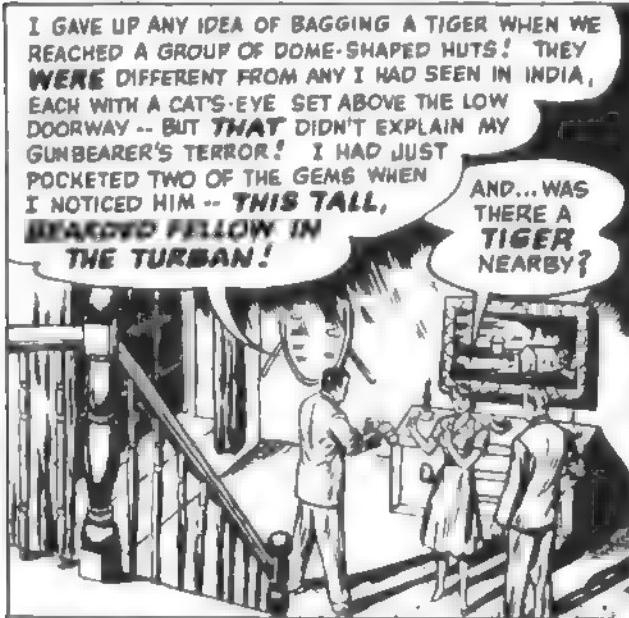


I GAVE UP ANY IDEA OF BAGGING A TIGER WHEN WE REACHED A GROUP OF DOME-SHAPED HUTS! THEY WERE DIFFERENT FROM ANY I HAD SEEN IN INDIA, EACH WITH A CAT'S-EYE SET ABOVE THE LOW DOORWAY -- BUT THAT DIDN'T EXPLAIN MY GUNBEARER'S TERROR! I HAD JUST POCKETED TWO OF THE GEMS WHEN I NOTICED HIM -- THIS TALL, BEAVERD FELLOW IN THE TURBAN!

AND... WAS THERE A TIGER NEARBY?

STRANGELY ENOUGH - THAT OCCURRED TO ME! THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT HIS STRANGE, GROWLING VOICE - WHEN HE TOLD ME THERE WERE NO TIGERS AROUND - THAT MADE ME CERTAIN THERE WAS ONE! SURE ENOUGH, THE MOMENT HE SLIPPED INTO THE DARKNESS --

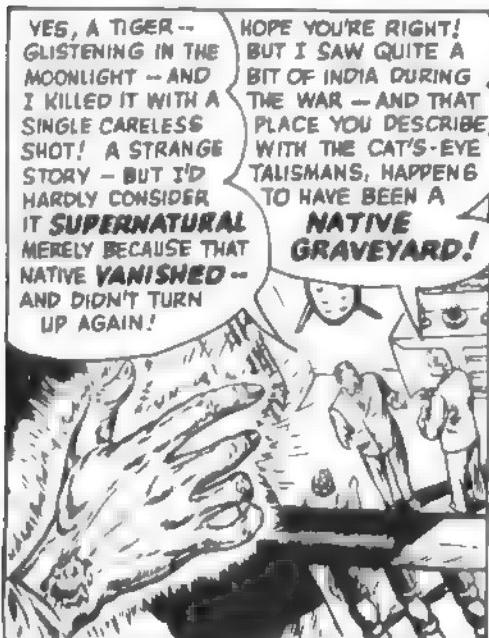
I SAW IT!



YES, A TIGER -- GLISTENING IN THE MOONLIGHT -- AND I KILLED IT WITH A SINGLE CARELESS SHOT! A STRANGE STORY - BUT I'D HARDLY CONSIDER IT SUPERNATURAL MERELY BECAUSE THAT NATIVE VANISHED -- AND DIDN'T TURN UP AGAIN!

HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I SAW QUITE A BIT OF INDIA DURING THE WAR -- AND THAT PLACE YOU DESCRIBE, WITH THE CAT'S-EYE TALISMANS, HAPPENS TO HAVE BEEN A NATIVE GRAVEYARD!

AS FOR THE MYSTERIOUS NATIVE -- HE HAS TURNED UP AGAIN! WE SAW HIM TODAY IN THE TIGER DEN AT THE ZOO -- AND HE GROWLED JUST LIKE --



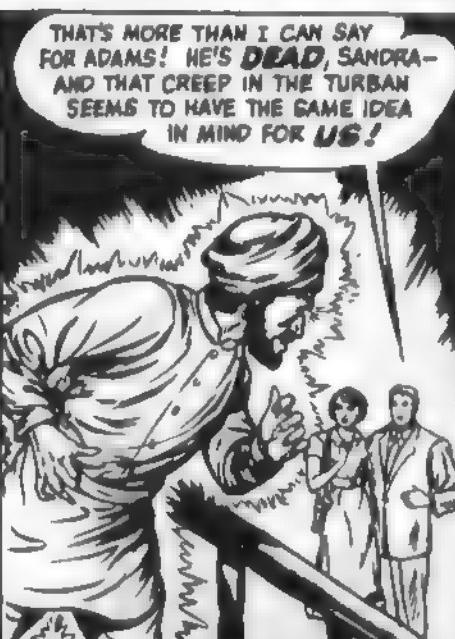
GREAT GUNS! THAT ISN'T JUST THE SNarl OF A TIGER - IT'S THE WAY HE SOUNDED -- WHEN HE SPOKE!

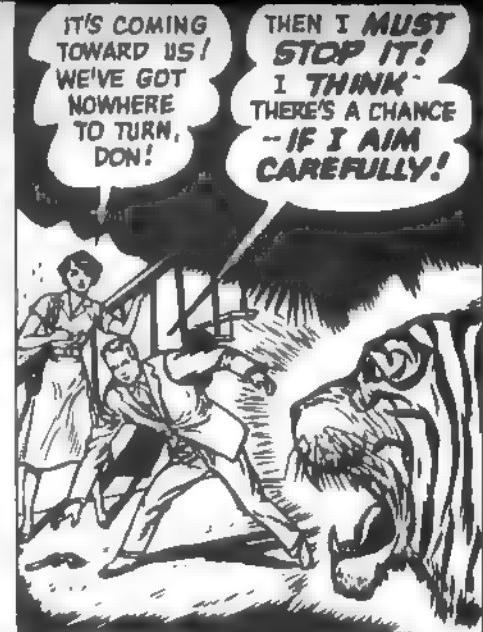
BRACE YOURSELF FOR ANOTHER JOLT, ADAMS! HE'S HERE!



I'M NOT SURE HE'LL BE
SATISFIED WITH RECOVERING
THAT, ADAMS -- BUT IF
YOU'RE SMART -- YOU'LL
LET HIM HAVE IT!

HE'S NOT GOING TO GET
IT - NOT THE TIGER SKIN
I HUNTED YEARS TO FIND!
I DON'T CARE WHAT HE
IS OR WHAT HE CAN DO --
I'M NOT BACKING DOWN!





BUT IN
THE NEXT
INSTANT—



WELL — THERE'S ONE LESS
GHOUL HAUNTING THE BURIAL
MOUNDS BACK IN BENGAL!



YOU MEAN THE
CURRENT
CONDUCTED
BY THE
HANDCUFFS
ON HIS WRISTS
FINISHED
HIM OFF?

THE RIGHT WRIST—
AND IT'S A GOOD THING
I REMEMBERED THE
SCAR THAT SHOWED UP
IN THE PHOTOGRAPH
I SNAPPED AT THE ZOO!
YOU'LL SEE WHY WHEN
WE EXAMINE THE THING
THAT COST ADAMS HIS
LIFE — THE SKIN OF A
DEMON TIGER!



A DEMON TIGER — OUTSTRETCHED ON THE
FLOOR WITH ITS INFERNAL GLOW DIMMED FOREVER!

REMEMBER ADAMS SAYING HE KILLED THE TIGER
WITH ONE CARELESS SHOT? THERE'S THE HOLE
MADE BY HIS SHOT — AND HERE'S MINE —
BOTH ON THE FOREPAW CORRESPONDING
TO THE PHANTOM'S
SCARRED WRIST!



CATS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE THE FAMILIAR
SPIRITS OF SUPERNATURAL BEINGS! IN THIS
CASE, IT WAS A TIGER — A BEAST WHICH
SHARED NIGHTS OF TERROR WITH ITS
PHANTOM MASTER — AND ALSO
SHARED THE PHANTOM'S ONLY
VITAL SPOT! IT WAS THE
SCARRED WRIST — MARKING
AN INJURY SUSTAINED WHILE
THE PHANTOM LIVED!
AFTER YEARS OF STALKING
IN THE JUNGLE WITH THE
TIGER — THE PHANTOM
HUNTED ALONE AFTER
ADAMS LEFT INDIA WITH
HIS TROPHY!



HUNTED
WHAT,
DON?

ADAMS! AND YOU SAW
WHY TONIGHT — WHEN THE
TIGER TOOK SHAPE AT THE VERY
INSTANT THE MAN WHO
KILLED IT DIED!



AN HOUR LATER ...

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH
YOU PEOPLE? I TELL YOU
I HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL
FOR YOU TONIGHT — SOME-
THING I GET FROM FAR
AWAY — AND YOU GET
WHITE AS A NAPKIN!

JUST A MATTER OF
PRONUNCIATION, PETE!
WHILE THESE TWO ARE
BROODING ABOUT TURMAN
— I'LL HAVE SOME
OF THAT
TERRAPIN!



DEATH at the CARNIVAL!



"TRUE" UNCANNY EXPERIENCES

The
CASE
OF

The SUBWAY SPECTRES

(EDITOR'S NOTE) -- EVER SINCE WE STARTED THE "TRUE" UNCANNY EXPERIENCES DEPARTMENT IN THIS MAGAZINE, WE'VE BEEN DELUGED WITH LETTERS TELLING US OF EXPERIENCES WITH DENIZENS OF THE VAST UNKNOWN -- BUT NONE HAS BEEN AS FASCINATINGLY WEIRD AS THE STORY OF PHIL JENKINS OF NEW YORK CITY! HERE IT IS, IN HIS OWN WORDS ... THE CASE OF THE SUBWAY SPECTRES!

IT HAPPENED ONE FROSTY NIGHT LAST WINTER! I'M FROM THE BRONX MYSELF, AND I'D NEVER BEEN TO THE LONELY REACHES OF BROOKLYN BEFORE -- BUT THAT WAS WHERE THIS GAL I'D MET AT A PARTY LIVED! AFTER I GOT HER HOME, SHE GAVE ME DIRECTIONS ON HOW TO GET BACK TO THE SUBWAY! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN AWFULLY CRUMMIES DIRECTIONS, BECAUSE I HAD THE DEVIL'S OWN TIME FINDING MY WAY AMONG THE DARK, GLOOMY STREETS!

IT MUSTA BEEN BETWEEN THREE AND FOUR A.M. WHEN I FINALLY FOUND THE SUBWAY ENTRANCE! THERE A DRUNK STOPPED ME --

LISHEN PAL -- GIAME TWO BITS AN' I'LL GIVE YA A HOT TIP! DON'T GO INTO THAT SHUBWAY -- HIC! -- 'CUZ THE DEATH TRAIN ALLUZ COMES THROUGH AROUN' THIS TIME! I KNOW -- 'CUZ THAT'S WHEN I TOOK TA DRINKIN'!

BUD, THAT STORY'S WORTH A QUARTER!
DEATH TRAIN-- HA!

THE STATION WAS STRANGELY GLOOMY, AND I FOUND MYSELF GROWING MORE UNCOMFORTABLE BY THE MINUTE --

THE QUICKER I GET HOME, THE BETTER I'LL FEEL! THINK I'LL ASK THAT OTHER PASSENGER IF THE EXPRESS RUNS THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

BUT AS I APPROACHED THE "PASSENGER" ...

PARDON ME,
DOES -- HOLY COW!



THAT... THAT GHASTLY FACE, AND STARING EYES -- SHE ... LOOKS LIKE A WALKING CORPSE! MAYBE THAT DRUNK HAD SOMETHING -- OH, NONSENSE, I'M LETTING MY IMAGINATION RUN AWAY WITH ME!



MAX O'ELL HOUSE

BUT I COULDN'T FORGET THAT WOMAN'S FACE, EVEN WHEN A TRAIN CAME ROARING INTO THE STATION, PULLING TO A SUDDEN STOP ...

WELL, AT LEAST I WON'T BE IN THE SAME CAR WITH HER --- WHAT I NEED IS SOME LIVELY COMPANY!





OVERCOME WITH A MAD DESIRE TO ESCAPE FROM THAT DEVILISH TRAIN, I YANKED FRANTICALLY ON THE EMERGENCY BRAKE CORD--BUT TO NO AVAIL!

STOP THE TRAIN!
LET ME OFF! LET
ME OFF, I SAY!

WE STOP ONLY TO PICK UP PASSENGERS -- WE DISCHARGE PASSENGERS ONLY AT OUR DESTINATION!



D-DESTINATION?
WHAT...WHAT IS
OUR DESTINATION?

HA HAA! YOU DON'T
KNOW OUR DESTINATION?
HA HAA HAAA!



IS THE WILD, HOLLOW, MOCKING LAUGHTER OF THE DEAD ECHOED AROUND ME, I LOST ALL CONTROL OF MYSELF--AND RAN DOWN THE TRAIN IN TERROR!

HA HAA! OUR
DESTINATION!
HA HAA
HAAA!

THE MOTORMAN -- HE'S MY ONLY HOPE! I...I'VE GOT TO MAKE HIM STOP THE TRAIN AND LET ME OFF -- I'VE GOT TO!



LIKE ONE POSSESSED, I RACED MADLY THROUGH CAR AFTER CAR CARRYING THAT HORRIBLE CARGO OF LIVING DEAD, UNTIL FINALLY ---

HERE'S THE MOTORMAN'S COMPARTMENT!
DEAR LORD... LET HIM BE SOMEONE HUMAN, ALIVE -- SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP ME!



THIS... THIS IS A DEATH TRAIN--AND DEATH HIMSELF IS AT THE CONTROLS! BUT I--I'M NOT DEAD --- I DON'T BELONG HERE! I GOT ON BY MISTAKE --- LET ME OFF--
LET ME OFF!



ONLY THE DEAD HEARD MY WILD SHRIEKS — BUT THEN, AS MY EYE WAS CAUGHT BY THE EMERGENCY DOOR RELEASE, HOPE WAS REBORN WITHIN ME!

EMERGENCY DOOR
BREAK GLASS
PULL HANDLE DOWN

THIS'LL GET ME OUT OF HERE!
I...ILL JUMP FROM THE TRAIN — EVEN IF IT KILLS ME! BUT WAIT! THE...
THE TRAIN'S SLOWING DOWN!

CRASH!

WE'RE PULLING INTO A STATION! THERE ARE THE DEAD, WAITING TO GET ON --- BUT I'M GETTING OFF!

I CROUCHED AT THE DOOR LIKE A TRACK STAR TOEING THE MARK — AND THE MOMENT THE DOORS OPENED I BOLTED OUT OF THERE LIKE A SHOT!

GETTING OUT!

WHEW --- MADE IT!

THERE IT GOES, THAT DEATH TRAIN!
THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT IT'S DESTINATION IS, BUT I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT ISN'T HEAVEN!

YEAH, I KNOW -- MOST OF YOU'LL THINK I'M OFF MY ROCKER! YOU DON'T BELIEVE THERE'S A SPECIAL TRAIN THAT PICKS UP THE NEWLY DEAD IN THE SMALL HOURS OF MORNING AND TAKES THEM TO SOME UNKNOWN DESTINATION! ALL I'VE GOT TO SAY IS, BELIEVE WHAT YOU LIKE, BUT DON'T EVER BOARD THAT TRAIN BY MISTAKE! AND AS FOR THAT GAL I TOOK HOME TO BROOKLYN THAT NIGHT -- WELL, YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE I NEVER DATED HER AGAIN!

WHAT WAS PHIL JENKINS' "TRUE" UNCANNY EXPERIENCE, READER --- AND IF YOU'VE HAD ANY, WRITE US ABOUT IT, WON'T YOU?

[The END]

The MARK of the MONSTER



SOME MEN ARE BORN TO BE HUNG---OTHERS WAIT TENSELY FOR THE FATED MIDNIGHT THAT WILL BRING A DARK AND HOODED FORM FROM THE RUSTLING SHADOWS! ONLY THESE HAUNTED FEW CAN KNOW WHAT THE MARK OF THE MONSTER MEANT TO FRED THATCHER... THE SOFT-PACED HORROR FROM WHICH HE COULD NOT HIDE---THE FLARING DESTINY HE COULD NOT ESCAPE!

ONE NIGHT... ALONG A LANE DAPPLED BY THE CLOUDED MOON...

STRANGE THING--FOR MOST OF MY ADULT LIFE, I'VE HAD THE FEELING OF WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN--AND NOW I'VE GOT THE OVERWHELMING CONVICTION THAT IT'LL BE TONIGHT!

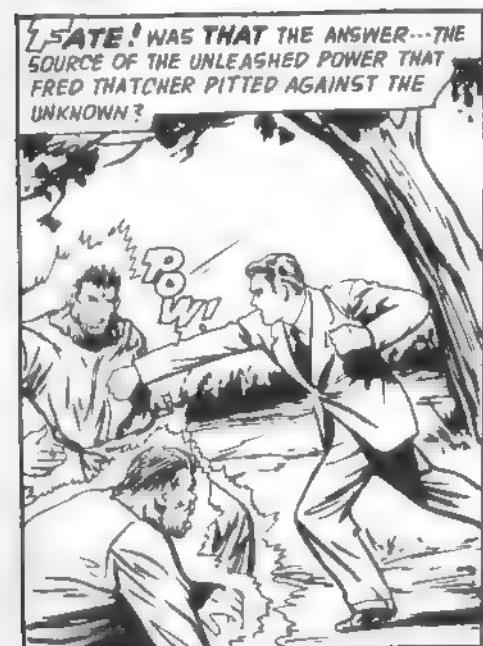
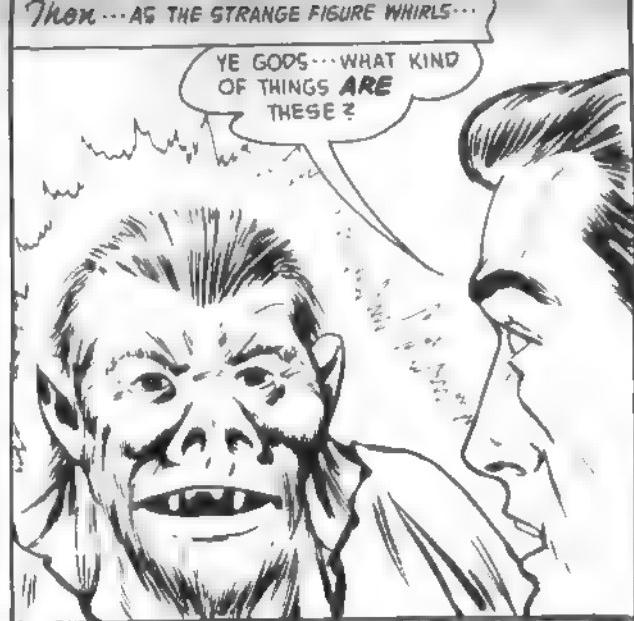


THE IDEA OF BEING DESTINED FOR SOMETHING MIGHT SOUND QUEER TO ANYONE ELSE--BUT WHAT ABOUT THE STRANGE CONSTELLATION THAT APPEARED ON THE HORIZON AT THE VERY MOMENT I WAS BORN? THE STARS FORMED SUCH A WEIRD OUTLINE THAT MY FATHER TOOK A PHOTOGRAPH OF THEM--AND I'VE NEVER DOUBTED THAT SOME DAY I'D FIND A LINK BETWEEN THAT SIGN IN THE SKY... AND MY OWN LIFE!



SUDDENLY... GREAT GUNS! THERE WASN'T A SOUL IN SIGHT WHEN I PASSED THIS WAY JUST A MOMENT AGO!





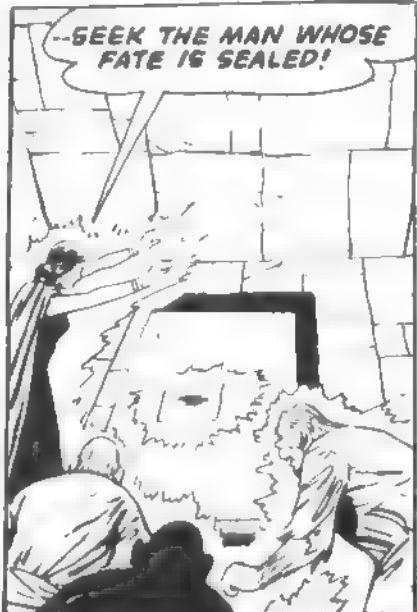
WHEN, AFTER DABBING AT FRED'S FACE...

WAIT UP! NO NEED
BEING MYSTERIOUS,
HONEY---WHAT
ABOUT THAT
SECRET?

YOU'LL FIND OUT! AFTER HAVING
WAITED THIS LONG---WILL A
FEW MORE DAYS MATTER?

MOMENTS LATER

THAT'S STRANGE! SHE SEEMED TO COME FROM NOWHERE
---AND NOW SHE'S VANISHED THE SAME WAY! THE WHOLE
THING'S CRAZY---INCLUDING THE FACT THAT THOSE
MONSTERS REMIND ME OF SOMETHING I'VE
SEEN BEFORE---SOMEWHERE!



FOR A FLARING SECOND THE WEIRD IMAGE SHIMMERS WITH A DAZZLING GLOW... THEN...

HA HA! A NEW MONSTER--AND A NEW VICTIM! SEEK HIM OUT... SMITE HIM WITH OUR CURSE!

FOR YEARS, I SEARCHED FOR FRED THATCHER--AND FOR YEARS, WITHOUT HIS BEING AWARE OF IT--THE EVENTS IN HIS LIFE HAVE BEEN BRINGING HIM CLOSER TO ME! BUT HE'LL NEVER REALIZE THE POWER HE ALONE POSSESSES--BECAUSE NOW THAT I'VE FOUND HIM--HE'S LOST BOTH HIS POWER AND HIS SOUL!

AN HOUR LATER--LIKE A BLOT OF HORROR CREEPING ACROSS THE MOONLIT ROOM...

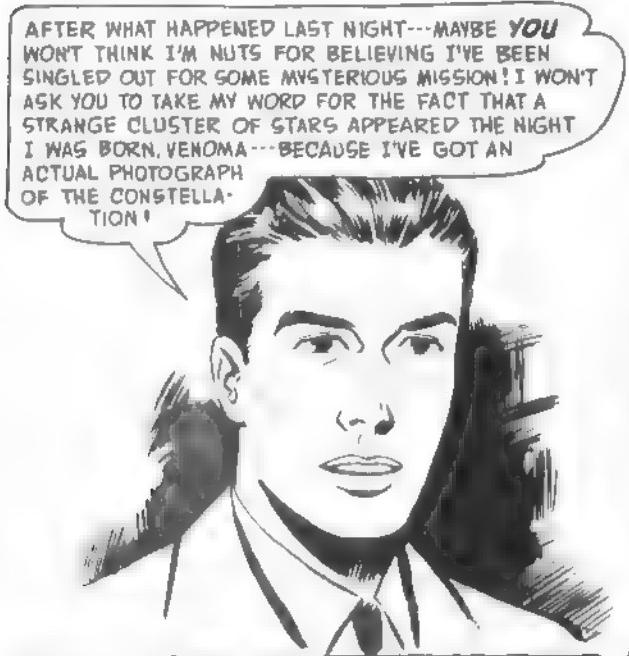
AS FRED STIRS...

WAS I DREAMING JUST A SECOND AGO -- OR DID I SEE SOMETHING MOVE?

Then... SWIFT AS A GLOWING DART...

GOOD THING THIS MOSQUITO BITE REALLY WOKE ME UP... OR I MIGHT HAVE SWEATED OUT A FULL-FLEDGED NIGHTMARE!

BUT WAS IT A MOSQUITO? THERE'S NO BUMP HERE--JUST A TINY RED MARK--AND IT ALMOST SEEMS TO HAVE A RECOGNIZABLE SHAPE! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY I'D ASSOCIATE IT WITH VENOMA, EITHER--EXCEPT THAT IT ISN'T EASY TO GET A CHICK LIKE HER OFF YOUR MIND!



AFTER A SWIRLING MOMENT OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS...

GOOD LORD! THOSE CREEPS ARE GONE...AND THEY'VE TAKEN VENOMA WITH THEM!



NOPE... THEY'RE NOWHERE...

TING TONG TONG!



AS IF THE DOOR CHIMES HAD SOUNDED A WARNING - FRED MAKES A HURRIED SEARCH!

THE PHOTOGRAPH IS GONE - THE VERY ONE I WANTED VENOMA TO SEE -- THE PICTURE I KNEW BORE SOME RELATION TO THOSE MONSTERS! IS THAT WHAT THEY CAME FOR?



AS FRED RAISES HIS HAND IN A PUZZLED GESTURE...

THAT MARK! IT'S GROWN SINCE LAST NIGHT... IT'S A SHAPE I CAN'T MISTAKE... A MONSTER!



WHAT ELSE DOES IT REPRESENT? WHAT IS IT I CAN BARELY MAKE OUT - AND DON'T DARE ADMIT TO MYSELF? I'M NOT THE TYPE THAT SCARES EASILY BUT NOW I'M UP AGAINST SOMETHING THAT HAS ME LICKED...

THE TERROR OF DOUBT!



FOR SEVERAL PACING HOURS... A TURBULENT STREAM OF QUESTIONS CHURN THROUGH FRED'S MIND!

WHY DID THOSE MONSTERS APPEAR BOTH TIMES I SAW VENOMA - AND WHY DID SHE GLANCE AT MY HAND TONIGHT - EXPECTANTLY? IF HER BODY'S AS REAL AS IT LOOKS... WHY DIDN'T HER WEIGHT ON THE DOORMAT RING THOSE CHIMES? THE WHOLE KEY IS THAT PHOTOGRAPH OF THE STARS... I REMEMBER MY FATHER GAVE A COPY OF IT TO SOMEONE - BUT WHO?



TOWARD DAWN - IN THE SWAYING TORMENT OF RESTLESS SLEEP...

VENOMA... VENOMA! EXPLAIN YOUR SECRET... UNLESS IT WAS MORE A TAUNT THAN A PROMISE!

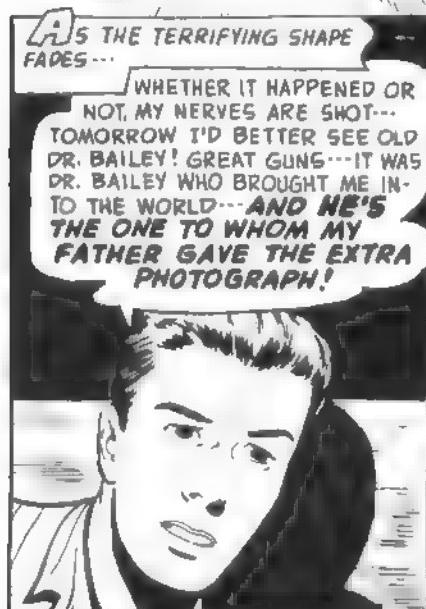


[THEM ...AS IF A GAP IN THE WALL OF DARKNESS TOOK ON FORM...]

GOOD LORD! A SECOND AGO YOU WERE A VISION ...SOMETHING I DREAMED... AND NOW YOU'RE HERE!

HA HA HA!

YOU WOULD HAVE LEARNED THE SECRET HAD YOUR DESTINY BEEN FULFILLED--IF YOU HAD FOUND YOUR WAY TO OUR LAIR **WITHOUT THE MARK OF THE MONSTER!** THEN YOU COULD HAVE DESTROYED US--INSTEAD OF WAITING LIKE THIS... WHILE YOUR OWN DOOM CREEPS CLOSER!

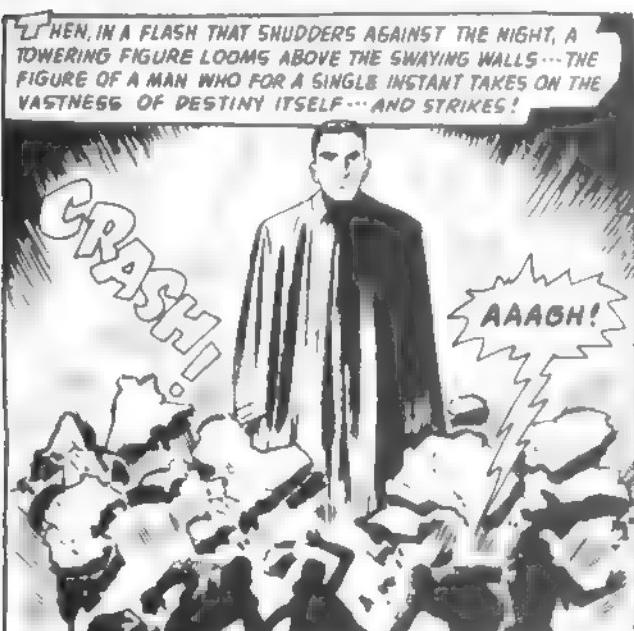


MY FACE! YE GODS,
DOCTOR---WHAT DOES
IT MEAN---WHAT ARE
THOSE FIENDS TRY-
ING TO DO?

I'VE READ ENOUGH ABOUT
BLACK MAGIC TO MAKE A
GUESS, FRED! BY TOMORROW
NIGHT, THE FACE ON YOUR
HAND WILL BE RECOGNIZ-
ABLE TO YOU...AND THEN
YOU'LL BE DRAWN TO
VENOMA'S HIDDEN RETREAT
...TO BECOME A
MONSTER
YOURSELF!

I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED
--WHEN VENOMA TAUNTED
ME LAST NIGHT! YES, I
COULD HAVE DESTROYED
THEM...UNTIL THAT BLACK
HEARTED WITCH FOUND
A WAY TO ENSLAVE
ME **FOREVER!**

FRED...I'M GOING TO
SUGGEST A DRASIC
STEP! IT WILL TAKE
COURAGE...IT WILL
GIVE YOU A REMINDER
OF THIS TERROR FOR
THE REST OF YOUR
LIFE...BUT IT
MAY SAVE YOUR
SOUL!



The Spectral Gisyer

PLAYING WITH FIRE CAN BE DANGEROUS... BUT NOT HALF AS DEADLY AS PLAYING GHOST! FOR ONCE YOU START TOYING WITH THE SPECTRAL FORCES OF THE DREAD UNKNOWN, IT MAY TAKE A REAL GHOST TO GET YOU OUT OF TROUBLE! BUT READ ON... SEE FOR YOURSELF... AND TREMBLE!

I DON'T CARE HOW LATE IT IS - I MUST SPEAK TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY! TELL HIM THAT I'VE THOUGHT IT OVER... AND I'VE DECIDED TO TELL HIM ALL I KNOW ABOUT TONY WALTERS!

ALL RIGHT, MISS BEAUMONT... I'LL SWITCH YOUR CALL THROUGH TO MR. GORDON'S HOME!

OH-HHH!

HELLO... HELLO...



NEXT MORNING, 3,000 MILES AWAY IN A HOTEL AT LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA...

OH...
NO...
NO!



DAYS LATER...

HEY... YOU CAN'T BARGE INTO THE D.A.'S OFFICE LIKE THAT!

MR. GORDON.
I'M...

ALICE BEAUMONT!
I... I NEVER BELIEVED IN
GHOSTS, BUT I DO
NOW!



I'M JUNE BEAUMONT... ALICE'S TWIN SISTER! I CAME HERE TO FIND OUT WHETHER YOU'VE ARRESTED ALICE'S MURDERER YET!

WHW, YOU CERTAINLY GAVE ME A TURN, MISS BEAUMONT... I WAS CERTAIN ALICE HAD COME BACK FROM THE DEAD TO HAUNT

ME FOR NOT GETTING HER MURDERER! I'M ALMOST CERTAIN THAT IT WAS DONE BY THAT JEWEL THIEF AND GANGSTER TONY WALTERS... BUT HE HAD AN AIR-TIGHT ALIBI, AND I HAD TO LET HIM GO!

YOUR SISTER WAS MIXED UP WITH WALTERS... SHE'D PROBABLY FALLEN FOR HIM BEFORE SHE FOUND OUT WHAT HE REALLY WAS LIKE! BUT WALTERS WAS JUST UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS... HE MERELY USED HER TO TAKE HIM AROUND TO ALL THE HOMES OF HER WEALTHY FRIENDS... AND AN OUTBREAK OF JEWEL ROBBERIES SOON FOLLOWED IN THOSE VERY SAME HOMES! I SUSPECTED WALTERS, AND CALLED ON ALICE TO TELL

ALL SHE KNEW ABOUT HIM... BUT SOME REMNANT OF LOVE AND LOYALTY PREVENTED HER FROM TALKING!

SHE MUST HAVE HAD A QUARREL WITH WALTERS ABOUT IT... AND HE PROBABLY FOLLOWED HER HOME, KNOWING SHE WAS ABOUT TO TALK... AND THEN KILLED HER BEFORE SHE COULD TALK! WITHOUT ANY EVIDENCE, THOUGH, WE CAN'T TOUCH WALTERS!

NOT UNLESS HE CONFESSES... AND ONLY A DEAD WOMAN CAN MAKE HIM DO THAT!



I FIRST GOT THE IDEA WHEN YOU SAID YOU THOUGHT I WAS **ALICE'S GHOST!** SHE'D WRITTEN ME ABOUT WALTERS--AND MENTIONED THAT SHE HADN'T TOLD HIM SHE HAD A TWIN SISTER! AND SINCE WALTERS DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT ME, HE MIGHT BE **FRIGHTENED** INTO CONFESSING IF HE THINKS **SHE** CAME BACK FROM THE DEAD TO HAUNT HIM!



BUT I'LL NEED YOUR HELP TO GO THROUGH WITH MY PLAN! I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHAT KIND OF CLOTHES ALICE WAS WEARING WHEN SHE WAS MURDERED! THOSE, PLUS SOME PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT, MIGHT MAKE A MIGHTY CONVINCING **SPECTER!**

SORRY, MISS BEAUMONT...IT'S TOO RISKY! WALTERS MIGHT BE SCARED ENOUGH TO **SHOOT**...AND I DON'T WANT **TWO DEAD BEAUMONTS** ON MY HANDS!



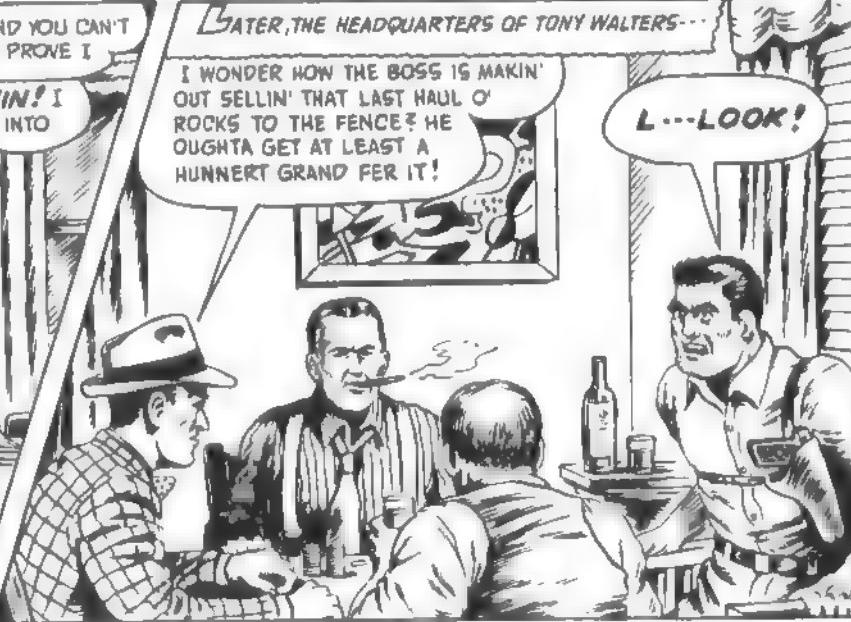
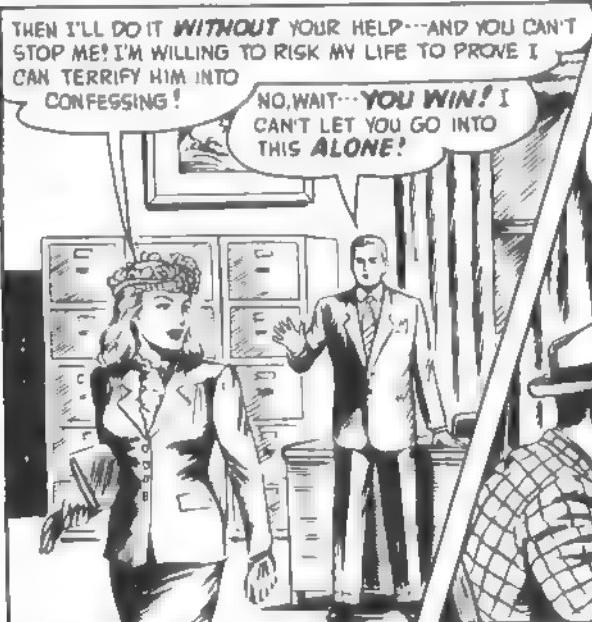
THEN I'LL DO IT **WITHOUT** YOUR HELP--AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME! I'M WILLING TO RISK MY LIFE TO PROVE I CAN TERRIFY HIM INTO CONFESSING!

NO, WAIT...YOU WIN! I CAN'T LET YOU GO INTO THIS **ALONE!**

LATER, THE HEADQUARTERS OF TONY WALTERS...

I WONDER HOW THE BOSS IS MAKIN' OUT SELLIN' THAT LAST HAUL O' ROCKS TO THE FENCE? HE OUGHTA GET AT LEAST A HUNNERT GRAND FER IT!

L...LOOK!

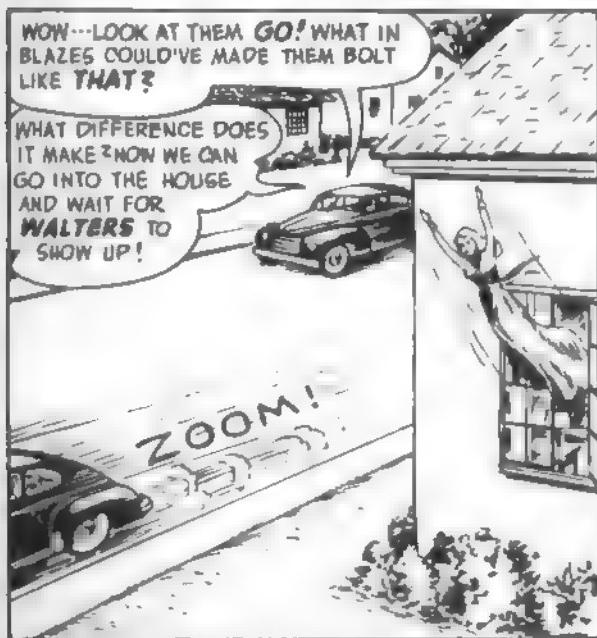


AM I SEEIN' TINGS?

IT--IT'S DA BEAUMONT DAME--COME BACK TA HAUNT US!

GO...GO...BEFORE I REVENGE MYSELF ON YOU!





TOO BAD I HAD TO BUMP HER OFF... SHE MUST'VE HAD A FEW MORE FRIENDS I COULD'VE ROBBED! I'LL HAVE TO GO TO SOME OTHER TOWN NOW... AND START THE WHOLE RACKET OVER, IF I CAN LOCATE A SUCKER LIKE ALICE!

MUH? I... I'D BETTER STOP THE CAR... I'M SEEIN' THINGS!

I'VE COME FOR YOU... MURDERER!

THOSE... THOSE HANDS... LIKE ICE... LIKE THE TOUCH OF DEATH! GET AWAY FROM ME... WHATEVER YOU ARE!

THE... THE BULLETS DON'T STOP HER... I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

FOOL... YOU CAN NEVER ESCAPE ME!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

GET BACK TO THE CAR... DO AS I SAY... OR I'LL PLUCK YOUR BLACK HEART OUT!

I... I'VE GOT TO KEEP MY HEAD! NOW THAT I KNOW THIS THING IS REAL, I CAN THINK UP A WAY TO OUTWIT IT... I'VE GOTTEN OUT OF TIGHTER SPOTS THAN THIS!

ARGH!



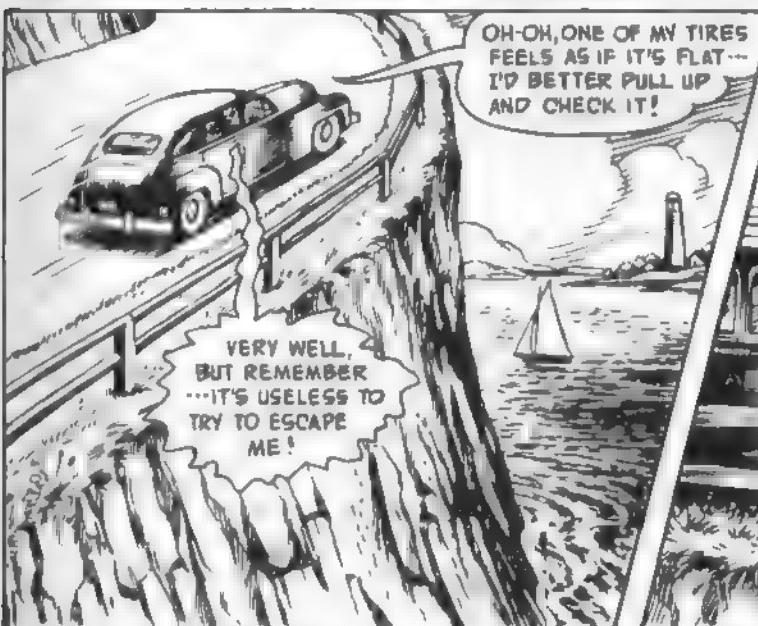
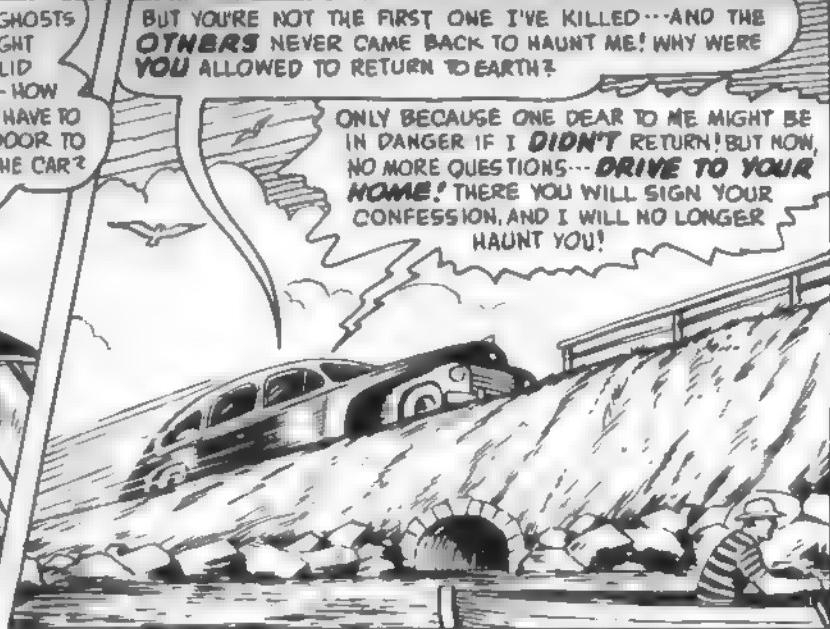
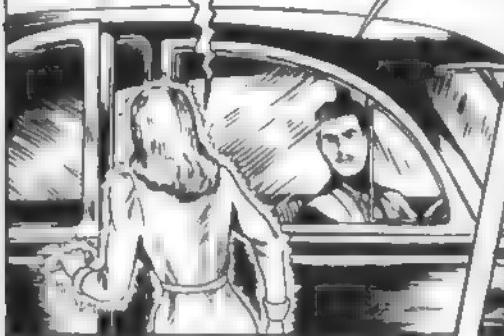
IF ONLY I CAN FIND
SOME ANGLE...HMM...

I HAVE NOT BEEN A
SPIRIT LONG ENOUGH TO
GAIN ALL MY POWERS! BUT
THE UNKNOWN HAS GIVEN
ME STRANGE WEAPONS TO
FIGHT YOU... AND GAIN
MY REVENGE!

I THOUGHT GHOSTS
COULD GO RIGHT
THROUGH SOLID
OBJECTS-- HOW
COME YOU HAVE TO
OPEN THE DOOR TO
GET INTO THE CAR?

BUT YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST ONE I'VE KILLED... AND THE
OTHERS NEVER CAME BACK TO HAUNT ME! WHY WERE
YOU ALLOWED TO RETURN TO EARTH?

ONLY BECAUSE ONE DEAR TO ME MIGHT BE
IN DANGER IF I DIDN'T RETURN! BUT NOW,
NO MORE QUESTIONS... DRIVE TO YOUR
HOME! THERE YOU WILL SIGN YOUR
CONFESSION, AND I WILL NO LONGER
HAUNT YOU!



HEY, BOYS--I GOT THE DOUGH! HEY--WHERE IN BLAZES ARE YOU ALL?

YOU! THEN I...I DIDN'T GET RID OF YOU!

YOU CAN NEVER GET RID OF ME! I'LL HAUNT YOU TILL THE DAY YOU DIE, TONY WALTERS...UNLESS YOU SIGN A CONFESSION THAT YOU MURDERED ME!

THERE IT IS--SIGN IT OR I'LL...

NO...NO...I...I COULDN'T STAND YOUR ICY FINGERS AGAIN! I'LL SIGN IT!

WHAT DID HE MEAN, HE COULDNT STAND MY ICY FINGERS AGAIN? I MUST'VE FRIGHTENED HIM OUT OF HIS MIND!

THERE...IT'S SIGNED! NOW WILL YOU STOP HAUNTING ME...AS YOU PROMISED?

HUH? WHAT'S THE D.A. DOING HERE?

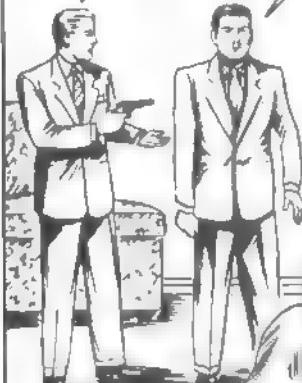
ALL RIGHT, JUNE...YOU CAN DROP THE MASQUERADE NOW!

TONY, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE JUNE BEAUMONT--ALICE'S TWIN SISTER!

THEN IT--IT WAS ALL A TRICK---THERE NEVER WAS ANY GHOST!

OF COURSE NOT, STUPID! AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'M GOING TO WASH OFF THIS PHOSPHORESCENT PAINT!

I'VE GOT A TRICK UP MY SLEEVE, TOO...MY FIST!



NOW THAT I KNOW THERE'S NO SPOOK AFTER ME, I'M **SURE** I CAN MAKE MY GETAWAY!

BILL---
STOP
HIM!

OHHH---

STOP! THERE IS NO ESCAPE FOR YOU!



YOU FORGOT ABOUT THOSE BULLET HOLES IN THE CAR, TONY --- I GOT OUT THROUGH THEM! AND NOW--- I'LL SEND YOU ON YOUR WAY--- TO ETERNITY!



OH, THAT--- THAT GHASTLY SCREAM!

WE'D BETTER GET OUT THERE --- FAST!



the WITCH'S CURSE



ON A HONEYMOON TRIP THROUGH NEW ENGLAND--

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE WITCH BURNINGS THAT TOOK PLACE IN THIS PART OF THE COUNTRY, I GET THE SHUDDERS!

THAT HAPPENED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO, ELLEN! IT'S ALL IN THE PAST!







SUDDENLY, EMERGING FROM THE FELINE SHAPE--
A TERRIFYING TRANSFORMATION!

THE CAT-- IT'S
TURNING INTO A
WOMAN!

GREAT SCOTT-- IT... IT'S
NOT POSSIBLE!

MAYBE
IT'S A
NIGHT-
MARE--
A DREAM!
NO, FOOLS-- I AM A SPIRIT--
THE SPIRIT OF HESTER MATHER!
THREE CENTURIES AGO THIS WAS MY
HOME-- UNTIL THEY BURNED ME AS
A WITCH AT THE STAKE IN
YONDER FIELD!



BUT THE EVIL IN MY
SPIRIT WAS NOT DESTROYED!
ONE DAY EACH CENTURY I
RETURN TO FIND A
VICTIM-- WHO
MUST PERISH
AS I DID!

YOU ESCAPED ME ONCE
TODAY, WOMAN-- BUT
YOU WILL NOT ELUDE
ME AGAIN!

WAIT! WHY
MUST SHE
PERISH?

BECAUSE EITHER SHE BURNS BEFORE
NIGHTFALL, OR MY OWN SPIRIT
WILL BE DESTROYED!

I DON'T
INTEND TO
ALLOW THAT!

THIS IS
HELP ME, ONE VICTIM
CURT!

OHMMH!

YOU'RE
NOT
GOING
TO
HAVE!



BUT AS CURT ADVANCED TO RESCUE ELLEN, HE WAS
MET BY A FEARSOME, PARALYZING FORCE!

MISERABLE MORTAL!
DO YOU THINK YOU
CAN STOP ME?

SS-S-T

AGH!

FOOL! FOR INTERFERING, YOU TOO, SHALL
BE DESTROYED! LISTEN-- WHILE I
SUMMON MY COHORT!



THEN, AFTER THE WITCH'S WEIRD INCANTATION--
A HIDEOUS APPARITION!



THIS IS THE SAME THICKET WHERE WE SAW THE STONE STAKE! MAYBE I CAN STILL GET THERE IN TIME-- I'VE GOT TO!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY--

THERE! NOW WE'RE READY FOR THE CEREMONY WHICH WILL GUARANTEE MY IMMORTALITY FOR ANOTHER CENTURY!

NO, YOU FIEND-- NO!



AND NOW-- RISE, MY FOLLOWERS-- RISE!

OHNN!



AS ELLEN'S CRY OF TERROR ECHOES THROUGH THE WOODS--

ELLEN... SHE'S STILL ALIVE! BUT I'D NEVER GET TO HER IN TIME -- EVEN IF I COULD STOP THOSE DEMONS!

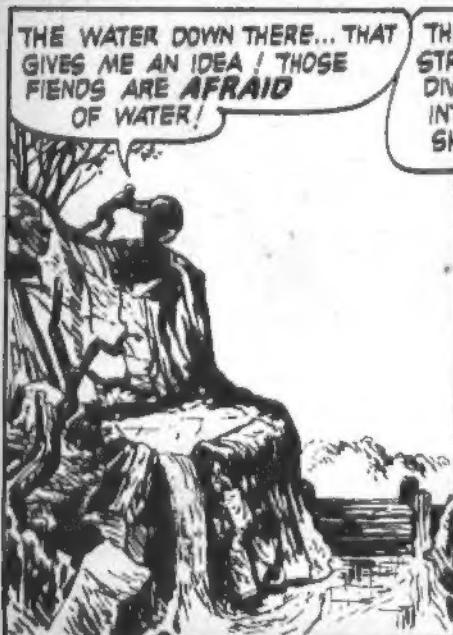
WAIT--



THE WATER DOWN THERE... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! THOSE FIENDS ARE AFRAID OF WATER!

THEY WERE AFRAID TO CROSS THE STREAM, AND THE CREEP WHO DIVED INTO THE LAKE EVAPORATED INTO STEAM! IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT IT'S MY ONLY HOPE!

AND NOW, IT IS TIME FOR YOUR FIERY DOOM -- WHICH WILL BRING ME ANOTHER CENTURY OF LIFE! BEHOLD!



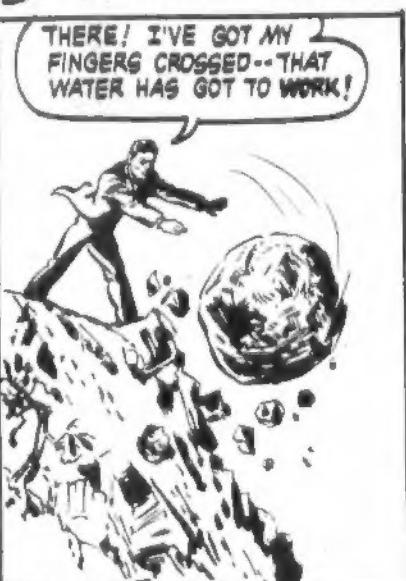
SUDDENLY, THE EVIL SPIRIT OF HESTER MATHER IS TRANSFORMED INTO A FLAMING TORCH--

LET THE FLAMES ASCEND TO SCORCH AND CONSUME!

BUT ON THE NEARBY HILLTOP--

THERE! I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED--THAT WATER HAS GOT TO WORK!

CR-RASH!



THE WATER--NO! YAAAGH!



FREE!

GIANT AMERICAN EAGLE MURAL IN FULL COLOR FOR YOUR HOME!



FREE MURAL
Giant Murals This
Size Sell For Up To
\$5 EACH
In Art Stores

**WITH 4 LARGE FULL COLOR
AMERICAN SOLDIER PRINTS!**

**4 PRINTS
Only
50¢
Each**



The exquisite giant American Eagle Mural is free! Over 3 feet wide! Makes a fabulous wall decoration over sofa, mantelpiece or doorway. Murals this size actually sell for up to \$5 each in art stores. This beautiful art treasure is yours free.

The 4 American Soldiers are richly decorative in the glorious full color uniforms of a bygone American era. Each is 14 inches high. Make a lovely grouping. The small illustrations cannot possibly show the beauty and color they will add to your home. Send for yours today.

Offer May Not Be Repeated This Season
We urge you to take advantage of this unusual FREE MURAL offer now. Supplies are limited. All 4 prints are only \$2 and the American Eagle Mural is included free. Money back if not thrilled. But send today.

• R.T.V. Sales Inc. 1967

Brookbridge Art Print Co., Inc. dept. #
261 Fifth Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10016

Please send me the 4 American Soldier art prints for only \$2
and postage and include the giant American Eagle full color
mural FREE. Full money back guarantee if I am not delighted.

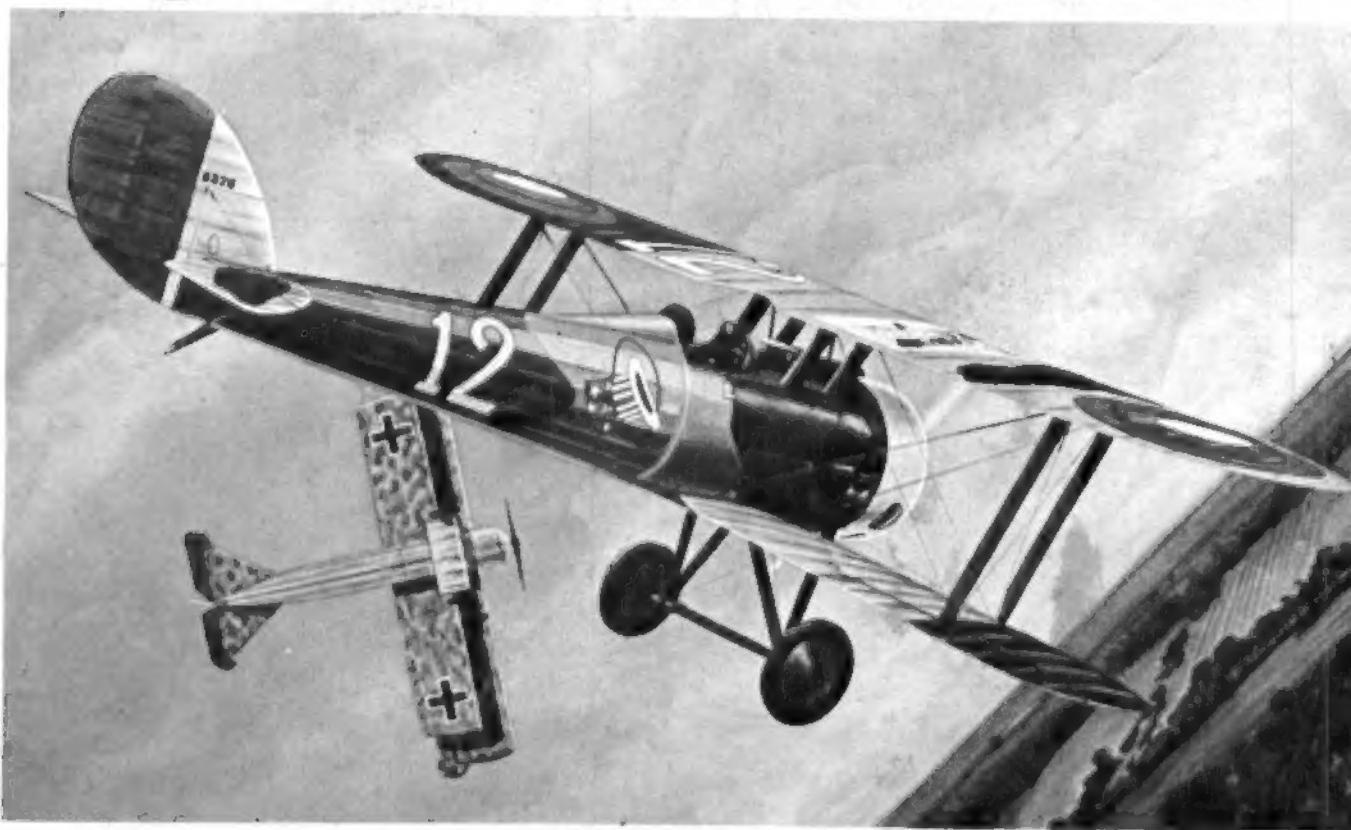
Enclosed is \$ _____
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

**SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order 2 sets of all 4 American
Soldier prints for only \$3 (you save \$1.00) and get 1 giant
American Eagle FREE. Extra set makes a perfect gift.

AMAZING \$1 ART OFFER!

Never Shown Before

4 Glorious Paintings Reproduced in Spectacular Full Color For Your Home



Capt. E. V. Rickenbacker's NIEUPORT 28



Major Lance Hawker's
DE HAVILLAND D.H. 2



Lt. Morton T. Sellman's
CURTISS GOSHAWK F11C-2



Frank Hawks'
HEDDON JENNY

Add Adventure to Your Home
With These Classic Aeroplane Art Prints!
All 4 Large Prints Only \$1

* R.T.V. SALES, INC. 1967

These superb art prints are exciting conversation starters. You can imagine the glories of these amazing men of pioneer flight. The art prints of those magnificent men in their classic but often clattery flying machines will roar you into many flights of fancy. They're pure adventure. The daring heroics will come alive when these prints decorate your home, office or club.

You can almost hear the roar of excitement in these magnificent reproductions of the spectacular full color paintings. You cannot truly appreciate the beauty of the large and glorious prints from the small color miniatures above. The art prints are richly and meticulously detailed. We have shown one painting larger (all 4 are the same size) to indicate the intricate detailing and excitement of this set.

OFFER MAY NOT BE REPEATED THIS SEASON

Supply is limited. We urge you to order your full color reproductions now while the supply lasts. We will send you all four reproductions for the amazing low price of \$1 plus 25¢ postage. Each fine print is 11" x 14". You will be delighted with the glorious color and excitement these 4 classic aeroplane prints will add to your home, office or club. This is your only chance to order. Be sure to fill out coupon and mail at once.

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261 Fifth Ave.
New York, N.Y. 10016

Dept. AP

Please send me the 4 Classic Aeroplane prints 11" x 14" size for just \$1 plus 25¢ for postage on full money-back guarantee if I am not delighted.

Enclosed is \$..... (Please Print)

Name

Address

City State..... Zip.....

SAVE! SPECIAL OFFER: Order three sets of 4 prints for only \$2.50. (You save \$1.25). Extra sets make great gifts.